Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Bulletin, No. 312. | PHILADELPHIA, OCTOBER 26, 1833. | Vol. XIII.—Whole No. 639.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
By Samuel Coate Atkinson,
No. 36 CARTER'S ALLEY,
Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank.

TERMS—$2 50 if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher when arrearages are due.

. Small notes of Solvent Banks, excepting Banks of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida and Louisiana, received at par value for subscriptions, &c. by mail.

From the Casket.

THE FIRST OF JUNE.

ADDRESSED TO MRS. ——,

Occasioned by seeing her after a long absence.

The first of June, the first of June,
How sweet to memory it appears;
Even now shines forth the silver moon
As erst it shone in other years;
Even now her lovely light is cast
O'er flood and field, as when we met;
And when I gaze upon the spot,
Or thee, perhaps, long since forgot,
The spot, and the mossy seat,
By nature made for love's retreat,
And think of moments spent with thee,
Beneath that much loved, towering tree,
Ah! how can I forget.

Ah! how can I forget the past,
That o'er my soul a gleam hath cast?
Ah! how can I forget
The moonlight eve, the shady grove,
The vows, the sacred vows of love,
When hand in hand I pledged to thee,
All that thy own lips pledg'd to me;
That death alone—not all love's darts
Should ever sever our fond hearts;
That no proud rival e'er should find
A resting place in either mind;
That no obstruction e'er should be
A barrier to our constancy.
Ah! can I e'er forget the hour,
In love's all silent, sacred bower,
When last we met!
No, never, till in death's retreat,
This fond heart shall have ceased to beat;
No, never till my memory
Shall sadly cease to dwell on thee,
And hope and bliss, and all are cast
In the wide ocean of the past.
Shall I forget the mossy seat,
The moonlight eve, and love's retreat,
The lonely walk, the antique door,
Where I into thine ear did pour
Affection's thrilling tale, and strove
To win thy gentle soul to love;
Nor did I strive in vain—to me
Thou did'st confide—oh, ecstacy!
The blissful words, that never, never
Should aught on earth our fond hearts sever.

Ah! those were days of happy youth,
My heart was pure, my words were truth;
I did not meanly sigh
To win the lovely flower, then fling
It from me, as an idle thing,
Upon the earth to die.
Oh no! I loved thee with a pure
And holy love, that must endure.
From boyhood's early day I gave
Myself to be thy willing slave;
I did not feel a bliss or care,
Thy bosom did not deeply share;
No kiss from other lips, no smile
Could e'er thy absent hours beguile;
For oft at midnight I have stole,
To gaze on thee, with all my soul—
To mark thy smile, and girlish glee—
To muse on love, and worship thee.

Oh! there is in the human heart
A cord, that vibrates in our youth;
It can to life more joy impart,
More peace, more pleasure, and more truth,
Than after years may ever prove—
It is the cord of youthful love;
Yet broken once, it must remain,
It never can vibrate again.
Thus hath it been, thus have I known
Its ne'er to be forgotten tone;
For, since the hour I bowed to thee,
I've tasted nought but misery—
I saw thy loved, thy worship'd charms,
Given to grace a rival's arms—
I saw my happiest hopes take wing,
And felt, I was a blasted thing—
A wreck, cast off on life's dark tide,
To perish, without helm or guide;
And since that hour a wretch I've been,
But every fault, and every sin,
Ill-fated love gave origin.
Accursed jealousy
First bade me doubt thy sacred word,
Which love had pledged, and love had heard,
And pride my bosom's anger stirred,
To end in misery.
Since that dark hour a dreary gloom
Hath made my life a living tomb;
The flowers bloom not so brightly now,
As when I listened to thy vow.
The moonlight nights of June to me,
Bring not the bliss they brought with thee;
And even nature seems to wear
A mournful sadness in her air.
Oh! I have sought the bubble, fame,
To banish from my heart regret;
But wealth, nor even the proudest name,
Can make me e'er forget
The happy hours, the blissful years,
Now changed to sorrows' sins and tears;
In dissipation's dreary wave
I plung'd to find oblivion's grave—
To find oblivion to the woe
That darkened all my life, but, oh!
The sting but sharper pierced my heart,
Keener became the demon's dart,
Till agony, remorse, and pain,
Bade me to virtue turn again.
I sought society and gave
To mirth the heart of love's fond slave;
But vain the task, for misery
Shone through the mask of mirth and glee:
I smiled with those that smil'd and bowed
At beauty's shrine, and talk'd aloud
With those who talk'd, but joy again
Knock'd at my weary heart in vain.

The years of hope and passion gone,
Are but the record of regret,
For I am left in life alone,
And never can forget
The happy scenes of sunny June,
The mossy seat, and silver moon,
The silent walk and shady grove,
Where first I won thy heart to love;
But fare thee-well! and may'st thou long
Be happier than the child of song!

MILFORD BARD.

MUNCHAUSEN.—Many doubts have been expressed whether such a person ever existed: the following brief sketch, by Mr. Lieber, a learned German, sets the matter at rest; Jerome Charles Frederic Von Munchausen, the original of the well known narrator of wonders, was a German officer who served several campaigns against the Turks, in the Russian service. He was a passionate lover of horses and hounds; of which, and of his adventures among the Turks, he told the most extravagant stories; and his fancy, finally, so completely got the better of his memory, that he really believed his most improbable and impossible fictions, and was very much offended if any doubt was expressed on the subject. In relating these monstrous lies, his eyes would shine and stare out of his head, his face became flushed, the sweat rolled down from his forehead, and he used the most violent gestures, as if he were really cutting off the heads of the Turks, or fighting the bears and wolves that figure in his stories. Having become acquainted with the poet Burger, at Pyrmont, and being pleased with his society, Munchausen used to relate those waking dreams to him; and the poet afterwards published them, with his own improvements, under the title of Wunderbare Abentheuer und Leisen des Herrn Von Munchausen, translated from the English, 1787. A part of them had already appeared in the third volume of the Deliciæ Academicæ under the title of *Mendacia ridicula*. The wit and humor of the work gave it great success, and it was translated into several foreign languages. When it appeared in England, the British reviewers laboured hard to show that it was a satire upon the ministry. Munchausen was very angry with the liberty thus taken with his name, and Burger became involved in some difficulties in consequence. And enlarged edition was published in four volumes. Munchausen when quite advanced in years, married a very young wife, who, to the astonishment of every one, presented him with a son, the consequence of which was a suit prosecuted by his relations after his death, in 1797, in support of their claims to his estate.

NOTICES OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Owen's Voyages.

Captain Owen's Narratives of Voyages to explore the Shores of Africa, Arabia, and Madagascar, just republished by the Messrs. Harpers, of New York, from the large London edition, will find numerous gratified readers. It portrays many scenes of great interest, and describes savages who had never before seen the face of a white man, consequently possessing the novelty which attached to Captain Cook's voyages round the world. Before entering upon an examination of the work, it may be well to sum up the objects of the expedition.

Captain Owen was employed by the British government, and ordered, in 1821, to proceed, with all convenient expedition, to the Cape of Good Hope, to receive on board there such refreshments as were required, and to proceed to the eastward, and commence a survey as far as Delagoa Bay, or to commence at this bay, and continue it south-westerly to the Keiskamma River, ascertaining whether any and what bays, harbours and inlets may exist on that coast. This was to be continued along the coasts of Sofala and Mozambique, the Island of Mauritius, and Cape Guadafui. Again, he was ordered to make a complete survey of the western coast of Africa, from Cape Mesurado to the River Gambia, and the Bight of Benin. Of the River Sierra Leone we know nothing, as far as was necessary for navigation, and from the Congo to the Bight of Benin, our knowledge was very defective. In the prosecution of this laborious task, Captain Owen and his crew met with a series of adventures, toils, sickness, and death, which it is our present task partially to introduce to the reader.

By an unfortunate delay in fitting out the expedition, it arrived at the Coast of Africa at a season of the year the most likely to engender disease, and a series of misfortunes commenced, which would have appalled any common commander, but under the pressure of which Capt. Owen sustained his courage and equanimity in a manner which greatly enhances our admiration of his character.

The desertion of seamen, at Rio Janeiro, where the expedition stopped, has been the frequent theme of voyagers; a regular gang of thieves has been long established there, composed of desperate foreigners, who have deserted from different merchant vessels. Were every captain to take as efficient measures as Captain Owen, this system would be broken up. He says:—

"On the arrival of any vessels they find their way on board, paint in glowing colours the wealth and pleasures awaiting freemen on the shores of Brazil, and too commonly succeed in inveigling away most of the crews of merchantmen, and many from ships of war; and the chance of recovering them in so vast a country is but small.

"Above twenty of our men, principally the smugglers and malefactors, embarked, by what must be considered a very mistaken policy, on board our ships of war, deserted at different times; but Captain Owen determined if possible to recover them, not so much for their value, as to put a stop to the mischievous display of love of novelty and change, so common to British seamen; for which purpose, according to the letter of our treaties, he demanded the aid of the police, which he obtained, to cover our proceedings.

"Our midshipmen, under the direction of Lieutenant, now Commodore Mudge, scoured the whole country for thirty miles in every direction, and from the neighbouring plantations recovered not only our own men, but many others belonging to different ships.

"This was effected solely by the enterprize and address of our young officers, who also brought on board five ringleaders of this gang of desperadoes, nicknamed Robin Hood, Little John, &c., &c. These were punished by our crews, marked by a gallows painted on their clothes, and sent ashore the morning we sailed."

Arrived on the coast, we have the following account of the kingdom of Temby:—

"The kingdom of Temby is ruled by an absolute king, and under him twelve chiefs, each absolute with respect to the people in his district, but servilely subject to the king. The chiefs take what they please from their people, but by usage this is said to be one half of their gain, in any considerable bargain by purchase or sale. The king is always surrounded by some of his oldest chiefs, and no important affairs are undertaken without their advice. Each chief has his "*Secretary*," who may be said to be his Prime Minister. How this name has come into use among these savages cannot be exactly known, or how far it extends; but it is common to all the neighbouring tribes. It does not follow that a "secretary" among these people can either read or write, for we never met a native who had the slightest acquirement in either art.

"On our arrival we were told by all the natives that King Kapell, of Temby, was very sick, otherwise he would have visited us, which we found had been always his custom on the arrival of strange vessels, as he generally got some presents, and was sure to obtain rum; but after some time it appeared that he had been dead for two months; yet, by an ancient law, not a man in the kingdom dared to mention it during one year. Upon this occasion, however, the ancient custom was departed from, and within two months after the death of old King Kapell, his grandson and successor, Mayetta, was proclaimed. This infringement of the laws was in a great measure attributable to his desire of profiting by our unexpected arrival.

"Bill's story being finished, they turned to us, and many and curious were the questions they asked: one was, whether the Leven was not 'the biggest ship in the world?' On being told that so far from it, there were some even four times as large, they expressed the utmost astonishment, and observed, 'Suppose she catch um for Cappen Biggy King's son.' A silver hunting watch was shown, at Bill's request, to Slangelly; he listened attentively to the ticking, cried 'Eigh! eigh!' and grinned his approbation. The spring was touched and the cover flew up against his ear, occasioning him to start back with great astonishment, mixed with a slight appearance of fear, while the company sagaciously observed, 'Him,' (the watch) 'all de saine as leivre,' (alive.)

"With them entered Slangelly's mother, his favourite wife, (for he had ten) and a young boy, his son, who had a pleasing and intelligent countenance. To the latter I presented a string of beads, which, when hung round his neck, appeared to yield almost as much pleasure to the parents as to the child. Small presents of tobacco, buttons, &c., were likewise distributed amongst the rest of the party, and to Slangelly, as an earnest of what he might expect if he ventured on board, two bottles of rum were given: one of these he immediately opened, and taking about a third of it off at a draught, passed it round to his neighbours, who quickly drank the remainder, smacking their lips, and pronouncing with emphasis, 'Ohehomby sopy!' meaning very good rum. The other bottle was placed in a bag, carefully tied up, and then given in charge to a man armed with a shield and spear, to convey to Slangelly's cousin, the young Mayetta, who, by the early death of his father, the eldest son of old King Kapell, had become possessed of his title and territory.

"The Prince, or as English Bill called him, King, was a young man of short stature, with an intelligent, good-humoured countenance. The only articles of clothing he wore were a neat blue jacket, and red night-cap, decorated with a great profusion of beads and trinkets. From the extent of his domain, and the grain in his fields, he was accounted rich, of which Bill, by the way, took care to inform me, by saying, in his broken English, 'King Slangelly richy, very richy man, too much richy, he hab plenty ohnyong,' (onions.)

"This strange criterion of a man's riches amused us exceedingly, and for a long time it became a bye-word with us, when the property of any one was the subject of conversation, to say, "he had plenty of onyons.'"

SMOKING THE HUBBLE-BUBBLE.—"One of the greatest luxuries of life, in the opinion of the Delagoans, is smoking the 'hubble-bubble.' A long hollow reed, or cane, with the lower end immersed in water, and the upper capped by a piece of earthenware, shaped like a thimble, is held in the hand; they cover its top, with the exception of a small aperture, through which, by a peculiar action of the mouth, they draw the smoke from the pipe above through the water below; they fill the mouth, and after having kept it some time there, eject it with violence through the ears and nostrils. I have often known them giddy, and apparently half stifled, from indulging in this to them fascinating luxury; it produces a violent coughing and whooping, accompanied by a profuse perspiration, and great temporary debility; yet it is considered by the natives highly strengthening, and is always resorted to by them previously to undertaking a long journey, or commencing work in the fields. To the hut of an old man, who was then indulging himself, I was attracted by the loudness of the cough it had occasioned, and, as I entered, I observed that his feeble frame had almost fallen a victim to the violent effects of the bang or tobacco he was smoking; he had thrown himself back on some faggots, and it was not until I had been sometime there that he appeared at all conscious of my presence: yet, as soon as the half-inebriated wretch had obtained sufficient strength, he commenced his devotions to the pipe again, and, by the time I quitted the hut, was reduced to the same state as that in which I found him."

As a specimen of the numerous cases of sickness and death, on board the Barracouta, by which a large portion of the crew was lost, the following account of Captain Lechmere's case may be cited:—

"On the third of November, Captain Lechmere came off from the observatory in a low fever, and during the night was so ill that he was hardly expected to survive until morning; but, as daylight approached, the dangerous symptoms abated, and he felt better. Yet the flattering charge, however it relieved his bodily sufferings, did not deceive his mind with false hopes; he was perfectly aware of the inveteracy of the disease under which he laboured; and, from the moment of his attack, fully anticipated the fatal result to which it might lead.

"Captain Lechmere had excited so general a feeling of respect and esteem amongst all on board, that the details of his illness will be readily pardoned. This interest in his fate was strongly exemplified in the attachment of his attendant, William Newman, a marine, who was as much concerned as if he had been his nearest relative; he carried him from place to place, like a child, as poor Lechmere's fevered fancy dictated; sang to him, fanned him, moistened his lips, and was silent or still, as his patient directed, and at last brought him by his special desire into the captain's cabin, where there was already a young midshipman in almost the same hopeless state. As the bell was striking the midnight hour, he sank into the dreamless sleep of death. His last moments were attended with a romantic interest. The fever being very high a short time before his decease, every means were tried to calm him, but in vain; the same impatient, painful restlessness still prevailed.

"At length Captain Owen, who knew from experience that singing had a powerful effect in soothing extreme pain by diverting the mind from its sufferings, and fearful that the heart-rending expressions and cries uttered by Capt. Lechmere, might produce an injurious effect upon the other object of his solicitude, commenced that pathetic ballad, 'Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom Bowline.' The first note produced a cessation of his frenzy: from raving madness he sank into almost total insensibility, which continued until Captain Owen came to the words, 'His soul is gone aloft!' when a long guttural sound announced that *his* spirit was fled, which was instantly confirmed by his attendant saying, in a melancholy tone, 'He's gone, Sir!'—'And aloft, I hope!' replied the captain, as he concluded his song."

THE HOLLONTONTES.—"The natives several times ventured to visit the party in their canoes, and bartered fowls, vegetables, and fruit, for trinkets and clothing. For the latter they evinced great avidity, and even when it was portioned out into the smallest pieces they took it in preference. An old checked shirt, cut into ten parts, purchased as many fowls; while buttons, knives, and tobacco, they appeared to hold in little estimation, the last being, as the natives informed them, collected in great abundance some distance up the river. In repassing the village from which they had driven the Hollontontes, they found the inhabitants assembled in groups beneath the trees, some dancing, others employed in domestic pursuits, but by far the greater number crowding to the water's edge to obtain a nearer view of the boats. The countenances of all expressed the greatest admiration and surprise; and, that the children might have their share of the sight, the women were observed holding them up at arm's length above their heads, while the poor little wretches, too much frightened to be pleased, were shrieking with terror and struggling to escape.

"The canoes are small, of the common form, and delicately made: but, slight as they appear, the natives venture far from the land, and will sometimes attack with success the largest whales, that sport in great numbers between the island and the main. They cautiously approach the monster, and, with their neatly-formed iron harpoons, which have a long line and buoy attached to them, strike him deeply in the side. Writhing in agony, he dives to seek relief in the depths below, but short is his respite: he finds but little space in this shallow sea, and rises again but to meet his watchful foe, who, guided by the tell-tale buoy, is prepared to repeat the deep and exhausting wound. He struggles, but it is in vain; the conflict is soon at an end, and terminates in towing the huge body in triumph to the shore. It did not appear that the people of this island had any particular form when attacking whales, like those on the main, who never pursue an old one, but always the young, when they humbly beg the mother's pardon, stating the necessity that drives them to kill her progeny, and requesting that she will be pleased to go below while the deed is doing, that her maternal feelings may not be outraged by witnessing what must occasion her so much uneasiness.

"On the 27th, we saw an extraordinary instance of the dexterity of the natives. The Leven caught two sharks, one a male about thirteen feet in length, and the other a female, nearly two feet longer. On ripping open the latter, forty-eight young ones were taken out, each about eighteen inches in length; they were lively and active, and, when thrown overboard, swam round the ship, evidently by no means reconciled to their abandoned situation, but in anxious search for their mother. The natives saw and pursued them in their canoes, and with curved and barbed assagayes transfixed them with the utmost precision, even when eight or ten feet under water, not in a single instance missing."

We have in this publication much additional information relative to Mozambique, the harbour of which is formed by a deep inlet of the sea, five miles and a half broad and six long. The Island of Mozambique, on which the city stands, is formed of coral—is very low and narrow, and scarcely one mile and a half in length.

"The streets in the city are narrow, although the houses are generally lofty and well constructed, but as the place itself is fast sinking into insignificance, so the finest of its buildings are falling rapidly into decay. Mozambique, like many other cities of the world, is now reduced from its ancient wealth and vice-regal splendour to the almost forgotten seat of desolation and poverty. It is still a bishop's see, subordinate to Goa, but the churches, like the rest of its edifices, denote the decline of power and grandeur. With the place devoted to religion has ceased the principle itself; and even superstition can hardly now be said to exist, every feeling being lost in the love of gain, to which the inhabitants sacrifice every other consideration.

"The city takes up about one half of the island, the remainder being divided into two parts, one devoid of buildings, save ruins, and the other the residence of the free coloured people, whose small bamboo huts, placed in the most irregular order, form a striking contrast to the lofty stone buildings of the Portuguese and their well-defined line of streets. In the city are two pretty markets, where vegetables and grain can be procured throughout the day; but, as the sun is intensely hot, those articles that are likely to spoil, such as fish, meat, and milk, can only be obtained early in the morning, except in the Black Town, which appears to be the grand mart for all the necessaries of life, on a minor scale. Bullocks are scarce and dear, but they have abundance of goats and pigs, the latter generally black and of a lean appearance, occasioned by the uncommon length of their legs and heads; they are excessively ferocious, and in many instances desperately attack those persons who are desirous of indulging in sucking-pig at the expence of maternal affection.

"Notwithstanding the insular situation of Mozambique, it is at all times very prejudicial to the health of Europeans. The only remedy employed by the natives is bark, but bleeding is never resorted to. On the Cabaceira side the Governor has a country house, the situation of which is picturesque, the building itself neat, and the gardens, although neglected and overrun with weeds, are from their arrangement and situation worthy of notice. As there are no beasts of burden at Mozambique, all the work is done by slaves, who, however, lead a very idle life on account of the general stagnation of trade. During the heat of the day, the higher classes, and some even at other times, never appear out of doors except in their hammocks, wherein, stretched at full length, they may be seen lolling in all the listless languor of tropical indolence."

Hunting hippopotami, formed one of the amusements of the young officers.

"We were continually occupied in surveying the river and hunting the hippopotami, which latter was by far the most laborious task. Upon one occasion we fired a volley of iron grape shot from our two-pounder, amongst five or six of them, at the distance of forty yards; yet not one was killed, although their hides and flesh was completely furrowed. One of the wounded sufferers shortly afterwards rushed to the woods, stamping and foaming with pain and rage. He at first set off with speed, but soon slackened his pace, and ultimately stopped from loss of blood. Nothing can convey an idea of the tortured monster's roars, as the woods and country resounded for miles with the terrific and hideous sound. We had great hopes of securing him, and a party instantly set out in pursuit, but, as they approached, he again took to the water, and at once destroyed our expectations. This was the only instance we had met with of their taking to the land after being wounded; their general habit being to get into a hole in the bed of the river, there to die; and the natives informed us that the wounded monster's companions surround the expiring beast, and will not allow it to rise to the surface. This statement was in some measure authenticated by their carcases never being found until in a state of putrefaction."

Of the Arabs we have many interesting sketches. The country is not very fertile, abounding in sand hills, swamps, pools, stagnant pools, and mangroves; and the inhabitants are about as ignorant and stupid as the Africans:—

"Those Arabs who had visited English settlements must have seen many things that were novel, and on their return had, in all probability, described them to their countrymen; yet the ignorance that all displayed relative to the use of various articles that we had on board, and their curiosity and astonishment at witnessing their respective purposes, produced much surprise. A telescope or watch were magnets of attraction that commanded the attendance of a crowd, and their tone of admiration and remarks was, for ignorance, quite on par with those during the interview with Prince Slangelly, at Delagoa Bay. A French mirror, with a magnifying glass on one side, and another of common power on the other, was a general favourite, excepting when the glare of the sun was reflected upon its shining face, which made it immediately an object of superstitious dread.

"A large hog on board the Albatross was the subject of universal disgust. The effect its presence had upon one of the first Arabs who went on board, was truly ludicrous. As he was about coming on deck, he observed the beast close to him; he instantly stopped short, and stood petrified with religious horror, not attempting either to retreat or advance, but stood, with his eye fixed on the object of his alarm, until, to put him in motion, it was driven away. He then ventured on; but ever afterwards, like the rest of his countrymen, was on his guard, lest the unclean monster should approach to pollute him.

"The Galla of this part of the country bear the same savage character as those near Lamoo, and are equally inimical to the Arabs; but the chief of Kow contrives to carry on some little trade in ivory with them, by means of an annual present to their chief, which is forfeited by any act of hostility or robbery committed by his subjects during the year. They have a great dread of fire-arms, and will enter no house where they are, and a recent occurrence had added greatly to their terror. A party of Sowhylese, who were on a mercantile expedition to the interior, were attacked and plundered by the Galla, notwithstanding their stipulations to the contrary.—Amongst the spoils was a matchlock, which one of the savages, after some time, mustered courage enough to approach and touch, when, finding it did not resist his advances, he got enamoured with its docility, and amused himself for some time in examining and attempting to discover its use. But the novelty soon ceased, and as it was rather a cumbersome ornament, they determined to break it in pieces, and divide the iron equally amongst them all. A fire was considered the readiest means of detaching it from the wood; accordingly, one was kindled, and the stock of of the loaded matchlock placed within it, the proprietor holding the muzzle, to keep it in the flame. As it may be imagined, the unfortunate Galla soon found that if he had not (to use a vulgar expression) "the wrong sow by the ear," yet, at all events, he had the wrong end of the matchlock; for in a few seconds the explosion took place, and he was laid dead before his companions, one of whom was also wounded. This occurrence is said to have put an end to their hostile attacks upon the Sowhylese."

The Portuguese settlements in Africa, are dwindling to utter insignificance. Indolence is the motto of the people. To live is all their wish, and that with as little exertion as possible, either physical or mental. They spin out their days in listless apathy, and die in early age, unmourned and unregretted. The Arabs, who were the contempt of their forefathers, take every opportunity of insulting them. This was exemplified at the governor's house, in the Querimba Islands:—

"The respect paid to his Excellency, by the creole officers, is abject in the extreme, always bowing themselves from his presence with their faces turned towards him; but whilst we were having an audience, a tall, venerable-looking Arab, master of a dow from Zanzibar, arrived, with a letter from the Governor of that island. With a firm step, and scarcely deigning to look at the Governor, he delivered the letter, and then turned to us with the most marked attention and respect. The Governor appeared nettled at his behaviour, and when he was gone vented his anger by holding up the letter in a supercilious manner between his forefinger and thumb, contracting his features into an expression of contempt, and muttering something about 'brutes and Arabs.'

At present, of all this extensive line of islands, only Ibo and Querimba are inhabited, but the population of both is inconsiderable, their commerce consisting solely in slaves."

At Senna, the ship was placed in the following awful circumstances:—

"Bad weather had prevailed at sea during our stay at the town, and the swell it had occasioned now rolled in on the bar, forming a line of breakers truly appalling. To return against the wind and tide was impossible, and to remain where we were was equally so; promptness of action and steady determination were all we had to trust to. A small space was observed in the line of foam where, at slight intervals, the fury of the rollers abated; we paused until one had passed, and then, with all the strength of our oars, attempted to shoot through. In one instant we were in it, but the next were opposed by a roller exceeding in size any we had yet seen, coming furiously on, and curling over the boat to the height of ten feet. It appeared to threaten instant destruction to every soul; life and death were on the moment—a merciful Providence alone could save us! The white foam broke, and then the whole fury of the wave burst over our heads, filling the boat and immersing us for some seconds under water. Fortunately she did not overturn, and sufficient buoyancy was left to keep her from sinking; and as we drove out with the tide through the breakers, Lieutenant Boteler gave orders for the oars to be kept forcibly in their places, to give her greater stability in retaining an upright position.

"The cool and intrepid conduct of the men on this occasion was admirable; had they allowed their fears to overcome their sense of duty, all would inevitably have perished. We were loaded with various articles, which, probably, in the first instance, prevented the boat from turning over; these, as soon as we got outside the breakers, were, by a simultaneous effort, thrown overboard, which had the desired effect of raising the gunwale sufficiently to enable us to bale out the water, and in a short time with joy and gratitude, we felt that our danger was at an end."

A TRAGICAL EVENT.—"The man who was in advance of the rest, on gaining the height of an intervening sandy point, suddenly gave an alarm that the officers were missing from the boat. It was immediately anticipated that some fatal accident had happened, and all hastily rushed towards the spot. As they approached, something was observed rolling in the surf that beat heavily on the shore:—it was the lifeless body of Mr. Parsons. They picked it up, and swam to the boat, where the first object that met their view was Mr. Bowie, stretched over the table, with no other indication of life than a slight pulsation in the wrist, which in a few minutes ceased.

"An exclamation of horror burst from all. A consultation was held whether to go in pursuit of the blood-thirsty savages, or return to the ship and report the melancholy fate of their officers, when the latter course was determined on; so, laying their remains at the bottom of the boat, in mournful silence and with heavy hearts, the grapnel was weighed, and, favoured by the strong sea-breeze that had just set in, they soon reached the brig, which was at anchor near the second island.

"It was fortunate that they quitted without delay, as they had scarcely left the beach, when a body of armed natives were seen hurrying down to the spot they had left, in all probability with the intention of plundering and destroying the boat, in order to prevent the crew from escaping, after they had murdered their officers.

"The feelings of all on board, upon seeing the bleeding lifeless bodies of our poor messmates hoisted up the ship's side may easily be imagined; a general cry of distress and indignation was heard, while an anxious wish was expressed to go on shore and take revenge upon the perpetrators. But Captain Vidal softened in some measure this feeling of revenge, by representing how certain it was that in destroying the guilty we must shed the blood of innocence."

ANECDOTE.—"Commodore Nourse proposed to Radama to take a certain number of Ovah youths, and teach them seamanship, as well as reading and writing, by distributing them amongst the different vessels of his squadron. Upon an application from Captain Vidal, six were ordered to join us on board the Barracouta, one of whom, the night previous to embarkation, deserted and returned to Tananarivo, the capital of Ovah and the place of his nativity.

"After much privation and fatigue, he arrived at his father's door exhausted by hunger, and suffering from the jungle fever. Unlike the rest of his companions, he could already read and write English, from which it may be presumed that he was a son of whom an Ovah parent might be proud; yet, such was this stern father's sense of duty to his king and country, that as soon as his child appeared, forgetting every feeling of consanguinity, he conveyed him, ill and debilitated as he was, a prisoner to Radama's minister's. A court was summoned, his desertion clearly proved, and he was ordered to atone by his death for this breach of duty to his king. Mr. Hasty made every exertion to save his life; but Radama, unable to avert the operation of the laws by which he was himself bound, answered by informing him, that only one day previously two soldiers had suffered for the same offence.

But nature deprived justice of her victim. The poor youth, already enfeebled by disease, was broken-hearted at the unexpected rigour of his father, and wounded feelings acting upon his shattered frame, destroyed life before the executioner could perform his office."

CURIOUS CUSTOM.—"It was held a sacred duty by the soldiers forming an Ovah army, when going to war, to pledge themselves by solemn oaths to each other to carry back to their native country the bones of such as should fall.

"In a late campaign made by Radama into a sickly country, a great majority of his army fell victims to the fever; and the task of half cleansing, for they had not time to do so entirely, and carrying the bones of their deceased comrades, fell upon the remaining few. Of these, some died under the weight of the relics of their departed friends, which it was considered infamous and irreligious to abandon; while others sickened from the noxious odour they produced, and expired under the effects of the pestilence they created. It was not an uncommon sight to behold a soldier creeping painfully along under the weight of a load of bones, from off which, at times, decayed morsels of flesh would become detached, and fall in the path, covered with flies and maggots, while the poor wretch's back would at the same time exhibit many a line produced by the putrid stream that exhuded from the load. The absolute necessity for doing away with this custom, by which he had lost during this expedition the bulk of twenty thousand men, enabled Radama to obtain its repeal in open Kaba, at which many sat who had witnessed the havoc it occasioned."

A BOY SOLD.—"When Captain Owen was up the Mapoota in August, 1823, he was attracted by the intelligent appearance of a boy, who, in a half-famished state, requested to be taken on board. His father, who was a man in very advanced years, on the receipt of a present, agreed to give him up, and although he was fully impressed with the idea that he was selling him for a slave, yet he parted from his child with the utmost indifference; but, with that native cunning peculiar to savages, after he had walked a short distance, he turned back and exclaimed, 'No sell um, Cappen; lend um!'" evidently with the view of glossing over his unnatural conduct to others, although he could not do so to himself. Captain Owen repeated his assurances that his son came of his own accord, and would not be considered or received as a slave, but the old man evidently did not believe his assertion.

"On our return, the boy, who was christened Toba, was permitted to go on shore. The meeting between him and his father was neither interesting nor affectionate. The father evidently appeared surprised to see his son, at once proving his unnatural roguery in parting with him; but his mother utted the most piercing cries, accompanied by the usual 'Eigh! eigh!' expressive of her astonishment and pleasure; she then commenced dancing and screeching around him for some time, and concluded by caressing and stroking him down the face in the most affectionate manner, while she spoke to him in a whining, half-singing tone, apparently inquiring into his adventures since their separation."

CRUEL PROPITIATION.—"The bar of the river Bonny has sometimes proved fatal to vessels resorting thither, and on that account it was likely to injure the trade. This the inhabitants considered as the act of some evil spirit, and, in order to conciliate his good-will, resolved upon making him an annual sacrifice of a human being. The last of these bloody offerings had taken place but a few weeks before our arrival. The handsomest and finest youth was chosen for this purpose; for many months previous to this ceremony he was lodged with the king, from whom he received the greatest kindness and attention, and, by the mildness of his manners and amiable disposition, actual inspired Peppel with great affection for him; yet, blinded by superstitious fanaticism, he did not attempt to save the unconscious victim, but, believing that the fate to which he was destined was the greatest honour that could be conferred upon him, he anxiously awaited the period of its completion. From the time he was chosen to propitiate, by his death, 'the Spirit of the Bar,' he was considered as a sacred person, or Jew-jew. Whatever he touched, even while casually passing through the streets, was henceforth his, in consequence of which, whenever he appeared, the inhabitants fled before him to save the apparel they had on, or any articles that they might at the time be carrying.

"We were informed that this unfortunate being was in total ignorance of the fate that awaited him, it being a capital offence for any person to make him acquainted with it. On a stated day he was taken in a large canoe to the bar, accompanied by the principal men of the town; when there, he was by example persuaded to jump overboard and bathe, but no sooner was he in the water than his murderers plied their paddles with the utmost velocity towards the land, leaving the wretched victim, offered by the savage ruler to their inhuman superstition without a look."

The foregoing varied extracts will serve better than any observations of our own, to give an idea of the contents of these interesting volumes, to which the reader is referred for much curious and instructive matter—an abundance of anecdotes and facts of deep importance.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

SONNET,

On visiting some friends on the banks of the Schuylkill.

Well might the spot of that distant isle
Invoke its genius here,—thus oft, I ween,
Would fancy ponder o'er this magic scene,
And from the busy town her steps beguile.
Autumn invites me also to behold
That solemn loveliness, ere yet 'tis flown,
Seen in the sere and yellow leaf alone,'
In purpling mantle, deck'd with tints of gold!
Like beauty's cheek, that faithless Love hath made,
In grief *more* lovely than in brighter days!
Sweet banks! ye call to view where childhood played
'Mid cambrian bowers, where sacred DYVRDWY strays:
Nor would the self-will'd exile longer roam
Could he but deem this welcome cot his *Home!*

J.*

BOOKS.—Lord Bacon's advice is, "Not many, but good books;" which is, by the way, a very ill-considered phrase; for if he had merely said, "good books," he might have spared himself the trouble of saying "not many." The great advantage of books is, that they are both deaf and dumb, and that they never interrupt you or give you advice.

The following lines on the passing season, are so beautiful and opportune, that we cannot avoid giving them a place in our columns. There is a sweet tenderness and fidelity about the picture, that cannot fail to awaken the admiration of every cultivated and sober mind. We have seldom if ever seen more good thoughts embraced in the same compass.

AUTUMN.

By JOHN MALCOLM.

Sweet Sabbath of the year!
While evening lights decay,
Thy parting steps methinks I hear
Steal from the world away.

Amid thy silent bowers,
'Tis sad but sweet to dwell,
Where falling leaves and drooping flowers,
Around me breathe farewell.

Along thy sunset skies,
Their glories melt in shade;
And like the things we fondly prize,
Seem lovelier as they fade.

A deep and crimson streak
The dying leaves disclose;
As on consumption's waning cheek,
'Mid ruin blooms the rose.

The scene each vision brings
Of beauty in decay;
Of fair and early faded things,
Too exquisite to stay.

Of joys that come no more;
Of flowers whose bloom has fled;
Of farewells wept upon the shore,
Of friends, estranged or dead.

Of all that now may seem,
To memory's tearful eye;
The vanished beauty of a dream
O'er which we gaze and sigh.

From the Kelso Chronicle.

LANDER'S SECOND VOYAGE UP THE NIGER.—We have been favoured with a very interesting extract from the letter of an officer of the party, giving an account of Lander's second trip up the Niger, the contents of which must be interesting, as we are confident they must be new to the public. The letter is dated,

"Fernando Po, his Majesty's ship Curlew, May 12.

"Mr. Lander arrived here some days ago from the Nun, or Niger. I had been there in the Curlew, only a week before, when they had received no intelligence of the expedition for five months.

It appears the large steamboat, the Quorra, after a passage of three months, only reached the river Shada, or rather within six miles, when she was thrown, by the strength of the stream, (or by bad steerage) upon a bank, where she remained for three months, with about three fathoms water close to her. This delayed the expedition, for the little steamer, the Alborka, was obliged to attend her consort for fear of accidents. Mr. Lander left them about three or four weeks ago, in order to get a supply of medicines, tea, &c. Curious enough, the medical man who went up the river was quite an inexperienced practitioner, and neglected to take up a proper quantity of stores; the consequence has been, that after getting into the Nun, (having lost about six men before) twenty white men died of fever and dysentry, and amongst the number, the doctor himself, (Doctor Briggs) and all the officers excepting Mr. Laird, Mr. Lander, Lieut. Allan, and the Captain of the little steamer. There are now living, on board the two boats, only fourteen whites. They luckily took plenty of blacks with them (Kroomen) twenty in one boat and fifteen in the other, who are all alive. The success of a future expedition is now certain, if properly conducted, for the opposition Lander has met with was between the mouth of the river and a place about half-way to Epoe, and three days and a half from the sea. At this place the boats, on going ashore to wood, were fired upon by the natives; and although every means were used for conciliation, the steamers were obliged to fire their guns, and eventually set fire to the town. This happened on their way up. The chief of the place has now joined nine others, and they have determined upon preventing the return of the expedition, which is, of course, all nonsense. These chiefs all live within ten miles of each other, and although they have large canoes they can do nothing against a steamer; they have been urged on by the English palm-oil captains of slavers, who have been doing every thing to thwart the views of the expedition. Lander met King Boy at Epoe (whom you may recollect as the person who, on a former occasion, ransomed the two brothers, and brought them down to Brass,) and his Majesty gave him passage down in his war canoe, and has promised to take him up again. I mentioned the extreme mortality that has occurred. Lander thinks it was caused by the imprudence of Captain Harris, a master in the navy, who made a coasting voyage of it from Sierra Leone, and took the boats, (he commanded the large one) up one or two rivers in order to pass away the time, as he considered the season not far advanced enough to enter the Nun. The consequence was, fever broke out, and six persons including Harris himself, died before entering the river, and great sickness continued up to the moment of Lander's quitting them, the other day. Mr. Allan had been attacked, but was quite well again, and left in charge of the boats, while Mr. Laird had gone up to the river Shada in their long boat, partly for his health, and partly to trade. The country was quite healthy where the steamboats were lying, and they had plenty of provisions. Bullocks cost only 8s., and weighed 2cwt., and fowls about 1d. Lander says the victualing of about thirty persons amounted to about 1s. 6d. per day, including yams, rice, &c. They have not succeeded well in trade, having procured only about five tons of ivory; this was owing to their not having good interpreters, and to their not being far enough up the river. Had the large steamer not grounded, they would have been up to Boosa. Owing to the strong current against them, their fuel only lasted two days, and it took them ten to complete it again. Lander's complaint is dysentary, which is now nearly subdued; he came down here from the mouth of the Nun in an open boat (for change of climate,) and luckily had not a drop of rain the whole passage, for three days. One toranado must have killed him, and we had a severe one the other day, before he arrived and one after. I am just starting on a cruise, and intend calling in for him in about a week, and take him up to the Nun. He has obtained several good interpreters here, good disciplined lads, who have been well drilled by Colonel Nicholls. Want of discipline appears to have had a sad effect on the expedition I have just been attempting to give you an outline of. On Capt. Harris' death, Mr. Laird appears to have behaved in a most mutinous manner towards Lander, and only gave in when seized by illness; want of harmony appears to have been the chief cause of these misfortunes. As to the opposition on the part of the natives, there may be said to have been none; for if the ten chiefs continue hostile, we can convey him up so far under the guns of the Pluto, with the Curlew in tow, if requisite. There is plenty of water over the bar of the Nun.

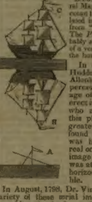
"I have given you a very hasty account of Lander's expedition rather than none at all, as (sending my letter by Ascension) you may not have heard of it before. Mr. Allan is getting on well with his observations; he has been of great service to Lander in supporting him against Mr. Laird."

CURIOUS ATMOSPHERIC PHENOMENON.

The Phantom Ship.

For many years (says Captain Owen) the Flying Dutchman has been a popular superstition and a source of terror to mariners. Few have often passed the Cape, but can tell their tale of what they saw or what others have told them of this mischievous phantom ship. Old seamen still while away the tedious night-watch in repeating to their young and marvel-looking comrades, stories of this water-spirit; and many a stout heart quailed, as anxiously they have listened to the freaks of this airy terror. The following circumstance happened to us during this voyage, which called forth many an almost forgotten record of the "Flying Dutchman." In the evening of the 6th of April, when off Point Danger, the Barracouta was seen about 3 miles to leeward: struck with the singularity of her being so soon after us, we at first concluded it could not be she; but the peculiarity of her rigging and other circumstances convinced us that we were not mistaken; nay, so distinctly was she seen that many well known faces could be observed on deck, looking towards our ship. After keeping thus for some time, we became surprised that she made no effort to join us, but on the contrary stood away. But being so near to the port in which we were both destined, Captain Owen did not attach much importance to this proceeding, and we accordingly continued our course. At sunset it was observed that she hove to, and sent a boat away apparently for the purpose of picking up a man overboard. During the night we could not perceive any light or indication of her locality. The next morning we anchored by Simon's Bay, where for a whole week we lay in anxious expectation of her arrival; but it afterwards appeared that at this very period the Barracouta must have been about two hundred miles from us, and no other vessel of the same class was ever seen about the Cape. This is not told in order to authenticate the stories of fear or fancy, or to add to the visionary terrors of superstition; but it is recorded as a strange and at present unaccountable fact, doubtless attributable to natural and probably to simple causes. Time or accident may solve them; but until then, the imagination of those who delight in unaccountable things, will picture the phantom-ship as an apparition of dreadful and supernatural mystery.

Figure 1.



The following extracts from "Brewster's Letters on Natural Magic," may serve to account for the phenomenon related in the foregoing extract from "Owen's Narrative."—The *Phantom Ship* was probably an aerial representation of a vessel at that time below the horizon.

In the year 1793, Mr. Huddart, when residing at Allonby, in Cumberland, perceived the inverted image of a ship beneath the erect image; but Dr. Vince, who afterwards observed this phenomenon under a greater variety of forms, found that the ship which was here considered the real one, was only an erect image of the real ship, which was at the time beneath the horizon, and wholly invisible.

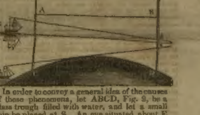
In August, 1798, Dr. Vince observed a great variety of these aerial images of vessels approaching the horizon. Sometimes there was seen only one inverted image above the real ship, and this was generally the case when the real ship was full in view. But when the real ship was just beginning to show its topmast above the horizon, as at A, Fig. 1, two aerial images of it were seen, one at B, inverted, and the other in its natural position at C. In this case the sea was distinctly visible between the erect and inverted images, but in other cases the hull of the one image was immediately in contact with the other.

One of the most remarkable facts respecting aerial images presented itself to Mr. Scoresby in a voyage, which he performed to the coast of Greenland in 1822. Having seen an inverted image of a ship in the air, he directed to it his telescope; he was able to discover it to be his father's ship, which was at the time below the horizon. "It was," says he, "so well defined, that I could distinguish by a telescope every sail, the general rig of the ship, and its particular character; insomuch that I confidently pronounced it to be my father's ship, the Fame, which it afterwards proved to be; though, on comparing notes with my father, I found that our relative position, at the time, gave a distance from one another of nearly 30 miles, being about seventeen miles beyond the horizon, and some leagues beyond the limit of direct vision. I was so struck with the peculiarity of the circumstance, that I mentioned it to the officer of the watch, stating my full conviction that the Fame was then cruising in the neighbouring inlet."

* * * * *

It is only within the last forty years that science has brought these atmospherical spectres within the circle of her dominion; and not only are all their phenomena susceptible of distinct explanation, but we can even reproduce them only on a small scale with the simplest elements of our optical apparatus.

Figure 2.



In order to convey a general idea of the causes of these phenomena, let ABCD, Fig. 2, be a glass trough filled with water, and let a small ship be placed at S. An eye situated about E will see the top-mast of the ship S, directly through the plate of glass BD. Fix a convex lens *a* of short focus upon the plate of glass BD, and a little above a straight line SE joining the ship and the eye; and immediately above the convex lens *a*, place a concave one *b*. The eye will now see through the convex lens *a* an inverted image of the ship at S', and through the concave lens *b* an erect image of the ship at S'', representing in a general way the phenomena shown in Fig. 1. But it will be asked, where are the lenses in nature to produce these effects? This question is easily answered. If we take a tin tube with glass plates at each end, and filled it with water, and if we cool it on the outside with ice, it will act like a concave lens when the cooling effect has reached the axis; and, on the other hand, if we heat the same tube filled with water, on the outside, it will act as a convex, glass. In the first case the density of the water diminishes towards the centre. The very same effects are produced in the air, only a greater tract of air is necessary for showing the effect produced by heating and cooling it unequally. If we now remove the lenses *a*, *b*, and hold a heated iron horizontally above the water in the trough ABC, the heat will gradually descend, expanding or rendering rarer the upper portions of the fluid. If, when the heat has reached within a little of the bottom, we look through the trough at the ship S, in the direction of ES', we shall see an inverted image at S', and an erect one at S'', and if we hide from the eye at E, all the ship S, excepting the top-mast, we shall have an exact representation of the phenomenon at Fig. 2. The experiment will succeed better with oil in place of water; and the same result may be obtained without heat, by pouring clear syrup into the glass trough till it is nearly one third full, and then filling it up with water. The water will gradually incorporate with the syrup, and produce, as Dr. Wollaston has shown, a regular gradation of density, diminished from that of the pure water. Similar effects may be obtained by using masses of transparent solids, such as glass, rock salt, &c.

Now it is easy to conceive how the changes of density which we can thus produce artificially, may be produced in nature. If in serene weather the surface of the sea is much colder than the air of the atmosphere, as it frequently is, and as it was to a very great degree during the phenomena described by Mr. Scoresby, the air next the sea will gradually become colder and colder, by giving out its heat to the water; and the air above will give out its heat to the cooler air immediately below it, so that the air from the surface of the sea to a considerable height upwards will gradually diminish in density, and therefore must produce the very phenomena we have described.

* * * * *

Analogous phenomena were seen by Captain Scoresby when navigating with the ship Baffin the icy sea in the immediate neighbourhood of West Greenland. On the 28th of June, 1820, he observed about eighteen sail of ships at the distance of ten or fifteen miles. The sun had shone during the day without the interposition of a cloud, and his rays were peculiarly powerful. The intensity of its light occasioned a painful sensation in the eyes, while its heat softened the tar in the rigging of the ship, and melted the snow on the surrounding ice with such rapidity that pools of fresh water were formed on almost every place, and thousands of rills carried the excess into the sea. There was scarcely a breath of wind: the sea was as smooth as a mirror. The surrounding ice was crowded together, and exhibited every variety, from the smallest lumps to the most magnificent sheets. Bears traversed the fields and floes in unusual numbers, and many whales spurted in the recesses and openings among the drift ice. About six in the evening, a light breeze at N. W. having sprung up, a thin stratus or "fog bank," at first considerably illuminated by the sun, appeared in the same quarter, and gradually rose to the altitude of about a quarter of a degree.—At this time most of the ships navigating at the distance of ten or fifteen miles, began to change their form and magnitude, and when examined

by a telescope from the mast head, exhibited some extraordinary appearance, which ordered at almost every point of the compass. One ship had a perfect image, in dark and distinct outline, original, united in its mast head in a reversed position. Two or three more were strangely delineated, their masts appearing at least twice their proper height, the top-gallant mast forming one half of the total elevation, and others of certain exhibiting an appearance totally different from all the preceding, being, as it were, compressed, in place of elongated. Their mast seemed to be scarcely one fourth of their proper altitude, in consequence of which one would have supposed that they were greatly bended to one side or the position was reversed, as above. Along with all the images of the ships, a reflection of the ice, sometimes in two strata, also appeared in the air, and these reflections suggested the idea of cliffs composed of vertical columns of alabaster.

The representations of ships in the air by unequal refraction has no doubt given rise in early times to those appearances which are recorded in different countries respecting "phantom ships," as Mr. Washington Irving terms that of Hudson, which always sail in the eye of the wind, and though their way through the mountain sea, where there is not a breath of wind upon the water. In his beautiful story of the storm ship, which bodes no way to the Hudson river, and, doubtless, this elegant writer has finely embodied one of the most interesting superstitions of the early American colonists. The Flying Dutchman's bad in all probability a similar origin, and the wizard beacon-keeper of the Isle of Man, who saw in the air the vessels bound to the island of the United Kingdom, which he was supposed to have derived his power from a diligent observation of the phenomena of nature.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

RUINS OF WEIMAR.—Since the passage of the Reform Bill, considerable excitement has prevailed among the fair sex in England as to their real rights. On the 4th (yesterday) of October, Mr. Hunt, one of the Members of Stamford in York, has presented a petition to the House of Commons, in favor of the Female Rights of Man, and the females were ready to make an insurrection among the honorable and learned members of the House, which had risen to such a high pitch of excitement, such menaces, should be carried into effect, that all the females were assemble to the bars and halls to be in readiness for their prisoners, and to be led by judges and juries of the opposite sex; they should be allowed to sit in the House, following gentlemen heard that somewhat females of the sex should be put on a footing of equality with the male sex, and be admitted to a share of the representation.

The petition was read by the President, and shows of laughter from all sides of the house, and when this observed that it might be an awkward circumstance, that unmarried females would be admitted to the same jury, and that they happened not to agree in their verdict, they might be locked up all night, Mr. Cobbett said, the honorable member was right, and in consequence he had to move that the petition be taken to be locked up together, and even to sleep in the same room together, both in the jury and in the house without any awkwardness ensuing from it. The petition was laid on the table; and the females were told that they must be content to be satisfied with the bare attempt.

EXTRA LUCK.—An old peasant was lately rescued from the police at Canterbury, by a man with a wood en leg. This fellow was one of the gang who had been in the habit of robbing the hen roosts of the neighborhood, and was brought before the magistrates, charged with having in his possession a pair of boots, which he was obliged to take off, and he then threw them at the head of the man who had taken him into custody, and who was upon him, and knocked him down. The constables stepped to pick up the boots, and while they were doing so, the prisoner, who was at the door, threw his wooden leg at the head of the police, when he unlocked his leg and ran off with it under his arm, showing to any like a pair of heels as ever helped a rogue to run to back upon the gallows. The constables were enraged upon him, he threw away his leg. The constables stopped to pick up the leg, and while they did so, he ran, being, he continued running till he was out of sight, and for his cover here found a pair of boots, which he soon exchanged, was found to be hollow, and filled with all sorts of confectionery, destined for the use of the prisoner on the approach of the constables. The consequence of information received by the magistrates, a description of person, and the father of a large family of respectable parents, and is said to be the celebrity of the Copper Leg, and of those cunning and active fellows, the Wooden Legs.—English paper.

ABSENTEEISM.—Extraordinary.—Embezzlement is not peculiar to any one class. Some of the Bishops, and the poor, who black-leads the merchant at a shilling, to the father's book, who dresses at a shilling, and the Adjutant with a back-cloth. Embezzlement is a part of their nature, and the Bishop of Durham's assumption in the way of rank is not aspect of assumption to talk. Curious is the variety of modes of men to their own passions, when they, who seek for the destruction whatever of their own, and for the their own love of rank. The clergyman father of the Bishop of the Durham, and the Bishop of Durham per thus out, I remember, into a violent and splendid style, when the complimentary address presented to which presided in the decadence of the empire, which has refused to call Parliament together, and that means Edward Gibbon was a literary boy, and no good a thickler for rank as any Bishop of Durham he see any great folly or absurdity in the title of Lord Sheffield, which was conferred on his friend Horsley.—Athenæum.

DISASTROUS FIRE.—*Beautiful Effects of Intense Heat.*—Yesterday morning, at the hour of half past 40 and 50, was brought into the Meath Hospital, under the following most distressing circumstances. A man at the bay on Sunday, and had indulged in his business to such an excess that he was unable to walk, and on the road reach his residence in Rosemount. Having been left alone there, by his family, who went to church soundly, and was immediately attacked by a pig, which he had in a sty in the yard. Being unable to contend with the swine, it devoured every all its extinguishment and self-preservation, and the shocking spectacle was also a part of the night on leaving away all the muscles and skin, and leaving the bones of the legs, arms and trunk. The light burnt, too, has been considerably reduced. We have not learned the full objects, the results of accidents and disease, but the above case is said to be the most frightful we ever witnessed.—*Dublin Evening Post.*

NOTORIOUS PERSONAL.—"Nine persons were meeting in a certain public house, in Mr. Hogan's ward, on Friday, —, who was chosen warden at the time. "Sir, I mean nothing personal to any one present," said he, "but there is my consciousness bound, that he has plundered the public to such an extent that he is not worthy to be one of the assessors. I do not wish to be personal; but I must say he is a villain, and a scoundrel, and a Radical. I now speak in my usual capacity, and I think that every loyal shoulder will give a help to turn the honest scoundrel through the world."

LAND versus WATER.—*The Tipperary Free Press*, in beginning a dithyramb in favor of the Land of Erin, Other land mouth, this glorious habitually assaults the praises of by and of Tipperary. Limerick, Cork, Dublin, York, and other places, boast of annual regatta, but what are they to the Tipperary Spring Cup? Has the British Channel, upwards not our lovely and luxuriant country but ever can produce so great a number of beauty? What country can produce so great number of dashing, handsome, and accomplished females with found Tipperary? Be sure we all of us, all the time in our soul and in the sea, give us the Tipperary gutter. The Atlantic and channel come next or not at all.

The following is the Majestic ecology for the next Assertion of the winter:—We understand that the Majesty will visit Ireland in the month of July or Nove, belonging to the Ogden Company, and exceedingly Progress, and Majesty will remain a week on the part of the Royalists. Proposals were made to the Palmerston to have the Majesty's visit to Ireland, and the proposals proceeded to the Bank of England to ascertain the amount of the colonies. The proposals were opposed by the Ministers, and they have them for their own use. The Royalists had no other alternative but that of the Majesty's visit, and that they might not swell the resources of their enemies." The Government have got the start of the Royalists, and will soon be laid before the public, who will have the pleasure of laughing at whose silly the Majesty.—*Morning Paper.*

EXTRA.—Sitting one night at the back of the front box at an Opera, I remarked to my friend, Harry Snyder, Mr. McClelland?

Mr. Thomas Johnson, Northampton, Wayne and Pike. Charles R. Weygant, Esq., Orange. Joseph Jenkins, Judah Irish, John Wentworth.

Lehigh, Carbon and Schuylkill. Joseph Scott, Robert M'Carty, Samuel Hughes, Joseph Schaeffer, Benjamin Wilson, William Patterson, Robert Love, William Morris.

Montgomery, James Dailey, James Moore, Isaac Hendrickson, Robert Brooke.

Bucks. Benjamin Tyson, Jacob U. Snyder, Adam Schoenly, Peter Kline, Jr.

Chester. Joseph Cocklin, Samuel M'Kinney, Montgomery, John E. Gross, John M. Jones, Jr.

Dauphin. *William Jayne's Jacob Hoffman's* Lancaster. *John Strohm, Levin H. Jackson, Jacob* Schaeffer, Philip Eichholtz, Frederick Eichholtz, Jacob Hostetter.

Berks. Benjamin Tyson, Jacob U. Snyder, Adam Schoenly, Peter Kline, Jr.

Lehigh. Joseph Scott, Robert M'Carty, Samuel Hughes, Joseph Schaeffer, Benjamin Wilson, William Patterson, Robert Love, William Morris.

Northampton. *William Jayne's Jacob Hoffman's* Lancaster. *John Strohm, Levin H. Jackson, Jacob* Schaeffer, Philip Eichholtz, Frederick Eichholtz, Jacob Hostetter

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, October 26, 1833.

REMOVAL.

The Printing and publication Office of this paper is now removed to No. 39 Carter's Alley, 3d door below 3d Street.

The project of an Editorial Convention seems to be regarded with favour throughout the United States. We know of no reason why it should not succeed. There are constantly many subjects upon which, among editors, there should be a mutual understanding, and no measure is so likely to promote this harmony, as a meeting of editorial representatives. A difference in political opinions presents no obstacle to a consultation of letters upon matters of personal and general interest, and no doubt would result from the promises of discussions, there is no probability of any diminution in the deliberations of the convention, from the introduction of party questions.

We hope to see this measure zealously pursued, and when a sufficient number of editors in cities and counties, for the choice of a delegate, shall concur, a sentence from each Congressional district, over the United States, would perhaps, form a number sufficiently large.

The Pottsville Journal observes that on Thursday last, while two men were employed to tie the wires of Mr. Mellon's new Mount Hecla rail road, an immense body of rock and slate suddenly gave way, and before the miners had time to think of making their escape, the descent was completely blocked up, and they found themselves buried alive. In this situation they remained until three o'clock on Friday morning, when, through the unwearied exertions of their friends, who worked incessantly throughout the night, they were taken out in a state of great debility and exhaustion, but strong enough to warrant the hopes of speedy recovery. A subscription is due to those who exerted themselves with such perseverance in behalf of these individuals, by which alone their services could be properly rewarded. A horse which was in the mines was killed, being crushed in a manner by the overwhelming mass.

The U. S. Catholic Miscellany, published at Charleston, S. C. considers, that by a decision of the proper authorities, the obligation of observing from that time forward on those Saturdays, which are not days of fast, on one or two, but which are days of fast on not two years, within those dioceses of the United States to which that obligation has previously existed. The obligation of abstaining from flesh meat on the vigil of St. Mark, and on the Rogation days, has been suspended throughout the same ecclesiastical province. We do not understand it will be the wish or intention of church discipline to use flesh meat on those days. We understand that this is likely to be one of the topics on which the Provincial Council recently met in assemble in Baltimore, on the 20th inst. will address their flocks.

From Tampico.—The schr. Two Brothers, Capt. Hall, arrived at New Orleans from Tampico on the 4th inst. whence she sailed on the 23d ult. We learn that intelligence prevailed in Tampico at the time of her departure, that the cholera in the country was still in a state of convulsion, notwithstanding the rebels had been defeated in various engagements. The revolutionists under Durán and Arteaga, are said to be numerous.

The governor of Alabama has issued a proclamation to the sheriffs of the counties formerly occupied by the Creek Indians, directing them to open a new census for the purpose of enrolment, to lay off the several counties into captain's beats, and to hold elections for military officers.

The state of Alabama and the general government, will soon be at issue, upon the important question now agitated. The following communication from Mobile will subject says—"It does, indeed, appear that the President intends to trample under his feet the Constitution of the United States, and the treaties made with the Creeks. If there is any one thing, which the constitution does not authorize the President to do, it is to interfere with the State, to settle disputes between her citizens. He admits that the Indians are citizens of Alabama, are subject to the laws of the State. The Supreme Court of the United States has not made any decision in this case. He has not been called on to aid the judicial tribunals, in executing the laws. Surely the President cannot claim the authorize him to place himself or his officers at the head of an army, in any time, and for any purpose."

STAGE ROBBERY.

The following particulars of the stage robbery, to which some allusion has been made, are from the Reading Times.—"The boot of the Pottsville Stage was on Sunday morning last, just as it was leaving Philadelphia, and the villains succeeded in obtaining considerable plunder, among which were eleven implements and instruments belonging to the Mount Carbon Society, several numbers of which were in the stage, proceeding to Pottsville, to attend a procession which was to form one of those pageantries, a number of attempts have recently been made, on different stages, in the neighborhood of the city, but were always thwarted by the vigilance of the conducting agents, which is *knife proof*, but which was omitted to be appended to this stage. There has been a gang of villains lurking about the city for some time past, engaged in the various species of robbery and when they are fairly foiled in this, we look for desperadoes of a worse character."

Haverford School will be opened for the reception of students on the 30th inst. The following is the list of the various asst officers of the institution.

SAMUEL HILLES, Superintendent.

ISAAC P. DAVIS, Teacher of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy.

JOSEPH THORNBURG, Teacher of the Latin and Greek Languages, and Ancient Literature.

The two negroes, convicted of the murder of Mr. Wade, were executed on the 18th inst. at Clarksville, Va. on the 18th inst. A friend, in a letter from that place, states that he visited the prisoners on the day before the execution. "They were both cleaned to the floor one of them appeared quite hardened. They have both said they were sorry for committing murder, though as fond as they can eat, previous to their execution. They say no more, so as I have it from the jailor himself."

Singular.—A late London paper contains a letter from Hungary, under the date of August, which states that the country had been deluged, by an almost incessant rain from July 6th. On August 4, at Gyongyos, the weather appeared to clear up, but at mid-day the sun became completely obscured, as if by an eclipse, and from the ensuing tempest arose a globe of fire, and five minutes afterwards a globe of the same description appeared in the west, and moving as a centre of attraction, both united in the zenith, in a serpentine course, broke against the mountains, with a tremendous explosion. It was the commencement of a rain that inundated the whole country, followed by a succession of calm and pestilence.

On Monday evening last, a fight occurred at Providence, between Rogers and Sherman belonging to two Cape Ann vessels, on one of the wharves when a young man by the name of Rogers received advice from Sherman to ascertain the cause of the noise. Rogers went to ascertain the cause of the noise, and instantly received a severe blow from Sherman, which knocked him down. Rogers then got up and struck Sherman a severe blow with his fist, which knocked him down, and he struck his head against the wharf, which caused his death. Rogers was arrested and committed to prison, to await the decision of the coroner's inquest.

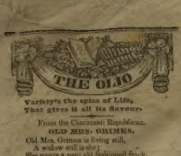
The Governor of Illinois has issued a proclamation, announcing that the election for governor, lieutenant governor, and members of the legislature, will be held on the first Monday in August next.

The Newburyport Herald states that a violent assault, with intent to murder, was committed on Wednesday on Mr. E. Noyes by Mr. S. Kimball, both young men of that place. Mr. Noyes, it appears, was paying his addresses to a young lady, to whom Mr. Kimball was also attached, and the latter, in a fit of jealousy, attacked Mr. Noyes, as above stated, and inflicted upon him a severe wound in the head, with a knife. Mr. Noyes is very dangerously ill.

The Cleveland Herald says that a violent assault was committed on Mr. Hinsdale, a merchant of that city, on the night of the 10th inst. by two men, who entered his store, and after knocking him down, beat him with a cane in a most unmerciful manner. Mr. Hinsdale, it is said, had offended one of the villains by refusing to credit him for goods.

Mr. Kay, a respectable farmer of Bucks county, Pa. was killed by the accidental discharge of a gun, on the 18th inst. while in the act of getting over a fence. The gun was discharged by the muzzle striking the ground, and the contents passed through the body of the unfortunate man.

Mr. Ellis



Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From the Cincinnati Republican.

OLD MRS. GIBLINS.

Old Mrs. Grimes is living still,
A widow still is she;
She wears a cap and fashioned frock,
A coarse nor'west on be.

She's short in home-spun socks shewed
The scantlin's of the town;
Those coarse enough pon her sleeves
To make a sack gown.

Although she's poor, she mostly pour's
Her's scarce her self expended;
Her dress a cover drags the ground,
Nor ever shows her hands.

She every Sunday goes to church,
Nor sleeps, nor slumbers there;
Her eyes are of the strictest kind,
Save one for Sunday's wear.

She often says "she hopes always
To meet her blessed dear"!
She rents a cot at fifteen pounds,
And pigsty every year.

She always was industrious,
And runs now lower's
She's called by all the neighbours round,
"Good Old Mrs. Giblin's."

Some of the counsellors at the bar in France, talking very loudly during a trial, M. D'Harley, the President, said: "My fellow gentlemen, you must remember that we are only more than three gentlemen who are assembled, and we are more agreeable in three gentlemen who listen."

A judge was trying a prisoner accused of felony; while delivering his charge, and minutely detailing the finding and concealing of the stolen goods, the jury and the counsel fell fast asleep! The sheriffs who had charge of the prisoner, being aware of the custom of the court, that who happened to be awake, and apprehending the prisoner might escape, made a noise with the keys of the sheriffs. "Never mind," said the Judge—"as the case is now in my hands, I shall not trouble the jury to sum up—for the prisoner is not asleep now!"

It appears by a calculation made by the printer of Bonaparte's edition of Rollin's Ancient History, a large page of that work, text and notes, contains *twenty-six hundred and fifty-eight pearls of labour*, and the contents of a sheet, amount to *forty-two thousand eight hundred and eighty*—the number of pearls of labour which are successively cause a blunder! With this curious fact before us, the accurate state of our paper, as to grounds, is to be admired, and errors ought more freely to be pardoned than the hasty observation of the first hasty eye of certain critics less allowed.—*Sheffield Iris.*

A FRESH SUPPLY OF CONUNDRUMS.

Why is an ugly woman like a pretty one? Because she can miss in the water! Because it is *sure-loud*.

Why is a coconut resting upon the ground the reputed poverty of Hain? Because it is a *dark rare*.

Why is a lieutenant, with only a limb in fashion, like a disappointed office seeker? Because he has not got a *for relation*.

Why is a deliverance from an unwelcome intruder likely to be of considerable importance? Because it is a *good rid* desire.

Why is an ignorant legislator (if any such there be) like what is most shallow on this seaside in dubuque, like a sick man on the recovery? Because he is rising to *convey* into consciousness.

Why is the question, how second stone is the rear of a religious female, who lately lived to the ages of a centipede? Because it is a *con-undrum*.

What sense is there in deer's ride? Why, in directing his mother's attention to a strange animal? *A doe-ma-ka de-er*.

Why is the Atlantic, compared with the Mediterranean, like the legal requirements of a man's property? Because it is a *law sea* (a-sea).

Why is the produce of an Irish farm like the whisk of a hare? Because it is part *ai*—parcel.

Why is a lieutenant like a thief? Because he is conducting a *universe*? Because he derives his principal support from the fellows under command.—*Punch.*

A HEY IMPERTINENT QUESTION.—A certain *free-and-easy*, during a summer's tour in Ireland, visited *caves-lately* and one of the guides, who accompanied him, seemed to be quite at the task of following his salary of some seventeen shillings a week, with questions.

In the evening, pursuant to announcement, the great many came, and Mister H. H. Jones, our guide, as well known, one of the great points is the order given to the Guards set for the purpose, to prevent the *Ex-it* of anybody.

"All with his hand! So much for Buckingham!"

The intelled subdern corrected to be the last of those successions who succeeded to the throne of Lancaster misfortune; and following his whose arms was,

"Buckingham's duty is fairly executed and taken,
And he himself wandered away alone,
No one knows whither."

hardly sequencing King Richard's dreadful poison, saying:

"My lord, the Duke of Buckingham is taken!"

and then, casually heeding his fate-finger like a pistol at the face of the astonished tyrant, added, with profound self-satisfaction,

"And we've swept his hand off!"

WOMEN THE SECRET OF ALL EVIL.—It is an article of faith with the orthodox in the eastern countries, that no one can ever place at the head of affairs in any the first cause. "When a shef" a Ralph was always in the habit of saying when he was about to make a speech to his, however severe or however trivial. His intendants received his orders in silence, and he was never known to refuse from a scaffold when working at his palaces, and had broken his neck. "What is the matter?" the astonished sages; who all the Ralph deigned to grant. It was all in a moment of ill-humour, and during an hour of labourer. "Bring me instant intelligence what woman caused this accident, or I will have your heads!" exclaimed the Prince. In an hour the active spies, drawn recruited, and prepared, were following the scent. "O wise and wonderful Prince!" "Well, who else is concerned in it?" "Why, the Princess Zuleika was seated on the scaffold he was attracted by the beauty of one of your Highness's fairest ladies in waiting, and from her his balance and fell to the ground." "O you hear now," said the Prince, "you scoundrels, you are in error, without a woman in some way being an instrument."—*Captain Skinner's Excursions in Tartary.*

CAUSES OF THE LONDON.—A ludicrous scene occurred being exhibited in the old church in the parish of Sunday before last. We give it as a special admonition to London to wear more than three gentlemen who are asleep, it would be more agreeable to those gentlemen who listen.

A judge was trying a prisoner accused of felony; while delivering his charge, and minutely detailing the finding and concealing of the stolen goods, the jury and the counsel fell fast asleep! The sheriffs who had charge of the prisoner, being aware of the custom of the court, that who happened to be awake, and apprehending the prisoner might escape, made a noise with the keys of the sheriffs. "Never mind," said the Judge—"as the case is now in my hands, I shall not trouble the jury to sum up—for the prisoner is not asleep now!"

It appears by a calculation made by the printer of Bonaparte's edition of Rollin's Ancient History, a large page of that work, text and notes, contains *twenty-six hundred and fifty-eight pearls of labour*, and the contents of a sheet, amount to *forty-two thousand eight hundred and eighty*—the number of pearls of labour which are successively cause a blunder! With this curious fact before us, the accurate state of our paper, as to grounds, is to be admired, and errors ought more freely to be pardoned than the hasty observation of the first hasty eye of certain critics less allowed.—*Sheffield Iris.*

A FRESH SUPPLY OF CONUNDRUMS.

Why is an ugly woman like a pretty one? Because she can miss in the water! Because it is *sure-loud*.

Why is a coconut resting upon the ground the reputed poverty of Hain? Because it is a *dark rare*.

Why is a lieutenant, with only a limb in fashion, like a disappointed office seeker? Because he has not got a *for relation*.

Why is a deliverance from an unwelcome intruder likely to be of considerable importance? Because it is a *good rid* desire.

Why is an ignorant legislator (if any such there be) like what is most shallow on this seaside in dubuque, like a sick man on the recovery? Because he is rising to *convey* into consciousness.

Why is the question, how second stone is the rear of a religious female, who lately lived to the ages of a centipede? Because it is a *con-undrum*.

What sense is there in deer's ride? Why, in directing his mother's attention to a strange animal? *A doe-ma-ka de-er*.

Why is the Atlantic, compared with the Mediterranean, like the legal requirements of a man's property? Because it is a *law sea* (a-sea).

Why is the produce of an Irish farm like the whisk of a hare? Because it is part *ai*—parcel.

Why is a lieutenant like a thief? Because he is conducting a *universe*? Because he derives his principal support from the fellows under command.—*Punch.*

A HEY IMPERTINENT SPECIMEN.—A certain *free-and-easy*, during a summer's tour in Ireland, visited *caves-lately* and one of the guides, who accompanied him, seemed to be quite at the task of following his salary of some seventeen shillings a week